

WEATHER FORECAST: Showers.

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READ THE CITIZEN SAFE, SANE, SURE.

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The Citizen

68th YEAR -- NO. 45

HONESDALE, WAYNE CO., PA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 7, 1911.

PRICE 2 CENTS

\$950 TO RUN HONESDALE 1 MONTH

Large Amount of Business Transacted At Regular Meeting Of Borough Council

MAYOR KUBBACH SAYS HE EXPECTS DEFINITE ANSWER ON STREET PAVING SOON; DEFECTIVE FIRE PLUGS REPORTED; NOT IN MARKET FOR STEAM ROLLER.

When the June meeting of the Borough Council was called to order at City Hall Thursday evening at 8:40 o'clock five members were present, viz: President Martin Cauffield, secretary Wyman W. Kimble; Treasurer George W. Penwarden; Messrs. George Genung and S. T. Ham. Mayor John Kubbach and Street Commissioner Lawrence Weidner were also present in their official capacities. The minutes of the last regular meeting were read and approved. Treasurer Penwarden reported as follows: Balance on hand May 1...\$2,613.61 Received from Mayor Kubbach for Nickett license up to May 1... 4.00 Paid out... 756.88 Totals...\$2,617.61 Balance on hand June 1...\$1,860.73 The committee on the "horse question" consisting of Messrs. Genung and Kimble, reported progress. The street committee reported that the arc light prayed for at Seventh and Church streets by Doctor C. C. Miller, pastor of St. John's Lutheran church, is up. The "land committee" reported that they had bought the land, that they had paid ten dollars on the deal, and that the deed had been recorded. The land was purchased from the Seelig estate for \$50 an acre. The dimensions of the plot, which is to be used "for dumping of garbage by the Honesdale borough," is 200 feet on the road and 335 feet deep, two acres in all. Under unfinished business, the matter of the Shade Tree Commission was resurrected, only to be pigeonholed on the pretext that it would be better to have a full board to discuss it, there being two absentees. The comments on the work done by the tree experts were favorable. "They did a nice job at Holmes' house," remarked one of the councilmen. "They got twenty or twenty-five orders," interjected another. "They charge sixty cents an hour, apiece!" wailed a third. Under the head of communications, a letter from the Buffalo Steam Roller Company, was not read, because the council is not in the market for a steam roller now. An epistle from the Eureka Fire Hose Company, Philadelphia, asking for the names of the council, met with a similar fate. Secretary Kimble being permitted to furnish them with the desired information, if he wished to do so. A communication from S. A. McMullen, Jr., superintendent of the Honesdale Consolidated Water Company, on the condition of several of the borough fire plugs was read, as follows: Hydrant at Thirteenth street and Main, old style, single nozzle, forced stream; at Fifteenth street and Main, condition, ditto; at Ninth street and Main, in poor condition; at Tenth street and Main, condition, ditto. The advisability of placing a fire plug as near Krantz's Shoe Factory as possible was discussed, but no action taken. The committee on streets was authorized to look into the feasibility of extending East street by the purchase of Judge Wilson's home, and making a forty-foot wide street by purchasing a small strip from the Beers property. Street Commissioner Lawrence Weidner had a grievance which he aired before the council. He thought that signs ought to be put up at the foot of River street, since manure was being thrown into the river, as well as brush, wire, etc. Some of the councilmen remarked that if signs were put up, they would have to get somebody to watch the signs. Mr. Weidner also stated that he would like people to keep the grass cut in front of their properties from the sidewalk to the curb. About 9:30 o'clock, Christie Rabbit, walked into the room, without going through the formality of rapping on the door, and startled the councilmen by saying: "If you people ain't very busy, if you'd like repairs made on borough in front of John Williams' house, so you can get a load of coal in there, it's in the borough. You people represents the borough." When asked where the place in question was located, Mr. Rabbit answered: "Right there as you turn the curb on the other side of the old gravity plane." "No harm to sit down?" asked Mr. Rabbit, dropping into a seat between Mr. Genung and President Cauffield. He was assured that there was no harm done. "I just happened to think about it, and it's meeting night now," continued Mr. Rabbit. "All right. We'll fix it up for you. Good Night!" Mr. Rabbit left as unceremoniously as he had come. The Irving Cut Glass Works desire to put up a retaining wall at the foot of High street; and wanted

HONOR AUTHOR OF "HOME SWEET HOME"

Homer Greene, Lawyer-Poet, On Committee To Erect Memorial Gateway At Union College

JOHN HOWARD PAYNE, WHO WROTE THE WORLD FAMOUS SONG IN A PARISIAN GARRET, WAS A STUDENT AT UNION ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

Homer Greene, the well-known Honesdale lawyer, who has sung the praises of Wayne county in poetry and prose, and whose fame as a writer of short stories extends from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and from the Great Lakes to the Gulf, has been chosen as a member of the alumni committee of Union College who are engaged in raising money to erect a John Howard Payne Memorial Gateway at Union College. When seen by a Citizen man at his office Friday afternoon, he talked interestingly of his alma mater's plan for honoring the memory of the author of "Home, Sweet Home." "I attended quite a number of the meetings of the committee in New York. I shall be present at the exercises of commencement on June 15," he said. Mr. Greene was graduated from Union College in 1876, and consequently this year will be the 35th anniversary of his graduation which will be celebrated by a class reunion. He attended the 30th annual reunion five years ago. When asked "what induced him to go to Union College?" Mr. Greene replied: "At the time I went there, Union College had one of the best engineering schools in the United States and still has. I went there and took a course in engineering. I remained and took a full course and got the degree of B. A." The only other Honesdale man who attended Union College, he said, was a man by the name of B. B. Smith, who lived here many years ago. One hundred years ago John Howard Payne, author of "Home, Sweet Home," was a student in Union College. Throughout his wandering life he never had another real home. At a recent meeting of the Union College Alumni Association of New York, Mr. C. E. Franklin called attention to this anniversary and remarked that two songs most widely known and sung were the "Marseilles," the song of unrest, of protest against the established order, an appeal for greater equality of opportunity, and "Home, Sweet Home," the song of rest. He proposed that, on the College domain, a suitable memorial of the poet Payne be erected. The Association accordingly appointed a committee consisting of Dr. George Alexander, President C. A. Richmond, Dr. Frank Bailey, and Messrs. C. E. Franklin, George F. Seward, Homer Greene, Conde Ham-

GREAT DETECTIVE IS FOILED AGAIN

Solid Ivory Splivins Returns From Dyberry After Fruitless Search For Missing Editor

FINISH ROOM AT HOTEL FILLED WITH CLUES; PERHAPS YOURS IS THE LUCKY WINNER; FRIDAY'S ISSUE WILL TELL; DON'T MISS IT.

'Twas a dark and stor-r-r-my night. The tall figure of a man could be seen slinking along the road from Dyberry to Honesdale. Yes, dear reader, you have guessed correctly. It was indeed Solid Ivory Splivins, the walking delegate of the Detective's Union, which numbers among its members such well known sleuths as Sherlock Holmes, Lecoq, Old King Brady and Nick Carter. Mr. Splivins was all in. He had been out to the ancient oil well to investigate an important—but fruitless clue in the amazing case of the mysterious disappearance of the Kick Editor which will go down in the annals of crime as the most baffling and perplexing riddle ever tackled by a story book detective. Suddenly, his wonderfully keen ears heard two shots in quick succession three feet away. "Ha, ha," muttered Splivins, "I will lie me hence. Me thinks there is danger afoot." He was right as usual. At that moment his foot struck the first big hole on Main street and the great detective fell headlong in the mud. "Curse," he ejaculated as he jacked himself to his feet. "I am soiled again," and he made a bee line for the hotel where he had his headquarters. He tried to open the door of his room. It would not budge an inch. Grabbing an axe from the fire hooks on the wall, he battered down the door. "Send the bill to The Citizen," he said to the irate clerk, who confronted him with the bill all made out. "I'm busy." And no wonder! The room was packed so full of clues that the walls had spread a foot apart. Solid Ivory seized one with his nimble digits. "Now I will find him at last," he yelled in triumph. (To be Continued.)

Table with 2 columns: Item, Amount. Includes 'Consolidated Light-Heat and Power Company', 'J. Ordung', 'Francis Weidner', etc.

\$1,000,000 REFUND

First Time Post Office Dept. Has No Deficit

MR. HITCHCOCK'S MASTERLY BUSINESS MANAGEMENT SOLVES DIFFICULT PROBLEM.

The Postoffice Department for the first time in nearly thirty years is self-supporting. Postmaster General Hitchcock announced last week that the Department is now able to meet its entire expenses without aid from the Federal treasury and has accordingly returned to the Secretary of the Treasury \$3,000,000 which was set aside from the public funds to defray the expenses of the post. Not only is the service now self-supporting but there is at present, according to the Postmaster General's announcement, a postal surplus of more than \$1,000,000. The Postmaster General expects that this surplus will be greater for the entire year unless extraordinary expenses occur in the next month.

Lots of Alarm, But No Fire To Fight

Reserves Decision In Mang-Coon Controversy

STILL, THINGS WOULD HAVE HAPPENED IF THOSE 144,000 ROUNDS OF AMMUNITION HAD GONE OFF.

An alarm of fire sent in early Monday morning, and understood by the telephone operator to be the old armory, occupied at present by the Roller Skating Rink, but in reality at the new armory, down on the other side of the river, sent the fire engine and three horse carts on a wild goosechase down Eleventh street.

A more disgusted looking lot of men than the returning volunteers would be hard to find, especially when they learned that there wasn't a fire even, either at the old or at the new armory, save that which had been kindled by Michael Stall, the janitor of the Park Place Armory in a new basement range, the smoke of which issuing from a low chimney, and the smell of burning varnish commonly arising from the iron work of a stove when fire is built in it for the first time, leading some timorous person with an acute sense of smell to turn in an alarm. The conflagration might easily have turned out to be a severe one, however, as there were fully 144,000 rounds of loaded ammunition stored in one corner of the Armory. It will be remembered that when the old skating rink burned some years ago, there were several thousand rounds of ammunition stored in it, and the work of fighting the fire was attended with considerable danger.

DEATH OF ALBERT FALK.

[Special to The Citizen.] New York City, June 6. Albert Falk, formerly a resident of Corning, died Monday morning, June 5, after a brief illness. A telegram to this effect was received late Tuesday afternoon from Mrs. Arnold B. Heine, 26 West 72nd street, New York City.

SAFE AND SANE FOURTH.

Governor Tener has signed two bills which are to make the Fourth of July practically harmless throughout the state this year. The measures place strict regulations around the manufacture and sale of any fire cracker of more than six inches in length. This marks the doom of the cannon cracker and the dynamite torpedo.

LET'S TALK IT OVER

No. 2.

When we started those Fashion Notes a few weeks back, we had, of course, an idea that they'd be pretty popular with the ladies. But imagine our surprise—and pleasure—when a man told us the other day that he made a grab for them even before his wife. "Ha, ha," he chuckled, "and wherefore?" "Because," he replied, "while I like to see my wife wear a check gown when check gowns are the fashion, I dislike to see the checks made of paper with my name on the bottom, and as your Fashion Editor gives prices which range from \$4.98 up I can see where I get off. Savvy?" We savvied all right. Do you? By the way, the clues are coming in faster than the kicks did. We had the famous detective up to the house for Sunday dinner and, believe us, if Sherlock Holmes had as big an appetite as Solid Ivory Splivins, he must have kept Dr. Watson busy writing dyspepsia prescriptions. See you next Friday. In the meantime if you have any suggestions about anything at all, write, 'phone or wire. Sincerely yours, BARRETT HANSON WITHERS.

Play at the High School Auditorium.

The class of 1911 of the Honesdale High school will present a play at the auditorium on Thursday evening, June 8, at 8:15 entitled "Graduation Day at Wood Hill School." The cast of characters includes: Horatio Elihu Jones...Leon Hagaman; J. Pepper Jones...Charles Markle; Miss Emily Jones...Dorothy Dein; Miss Alice Maywood...Agnes Carr; Miss Flora Dyberry...Helen Cauffield; Adelbert Rensellaer...Roy Leinbach; Sid Green...Arthur Saunders; Miss Amy Lee...Gertrude Krantz; Miss Nellie Green...Dolla Cody; Mr. Joshua Brogg...Anna Kilroe; Miss Eva Smart...Anna Kilroe; Miss Flossie Bright...Ethel Schiessler; Miss Abigail Shuck...Florence Sluman; Mr. Hiram A. Pryor...Joe Jacobs; Miss Fannie Marks...Bessie Kimble; Miss Maria Brogg...Julia Storms; Mr. Ira Lowe...Ray Dibble; Miss Matilda Mogg, Margaret Rickard.

BIGGER BORDEN BUILDING.

Borden officials, D. J. Purdy, of the manufacturing department, New York, G. W. Laidlow, boss carpenter, Oneonta, N. Y., Frank Smith, milk agent, and A. F. Trimble, Erie division engineer, Scranton, came to Honesdale Friday and visited the East Honesdale plant of the company, which it is rumored is to be replaced by a modern \$25,000 building. Under the efficient management of Superintendent George Lambrecht the plant there has outgrown its present quarters, a carload of milk and cream being shipped to New York daily.

Death of Mrs. Mary E. Barns.

Mrs. Mary E. Barns, widow of the late George Barns, entered into rest Tuesday morning at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Charles E. Dodge, 1322 Main street, in the 74th year of her age, being born October 21, 1837. Funeral services will be held at the home of her daughter, Thursday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, Rev. A. L. Whittaker officiating, with interment at Glen Dyberry cemetery. J. T. Lynn, of the Tribune-Republican, Scranton, spent Tuesday in Honesdale.

A SURPRISE PARTY.

A delightful surprise party was given Harry Lettwich in honor of his 21st birthday last Saturday evening at the home of Anthony Rickert, Indian Orchard. A very pleasant evening was spent. The celebrants were: Misses Clotilda Smith, Agatha Manger, Agnes Smith, Mame Welch, Kate Mangab, Mabel Wagner, Charlotte Austin, Bessie Gregory, Margaret Dean, Mary Major, Anna Smith, Sophia Guthrie, Clara Laurtonius, Florence Ruppert, Laura Hertle, Mary Laurtonius, Loretta Spinner, Mary Guthrie and Messrs. Harry Lettwich, George Manger, Frank Coon, Noah Gregory, George Rogers, F. Wagner, John Smith, Leo Weeks, G. Smith, Lawrence Tenbus, Tracy Bishop, William Austin. Dainty refreshments were served. The great Sparks circus will soon be here. The young as well as the old will be glad when that day comes

(Continued on Page Four.)